Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, August 14, 1816.

Volume 27.) (Number 1367.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT, in consequence of the decease of MR. HENRY FAWCET, and the retirement of MR. P. C. BRUCE and MR. GEORGE SIMSON from the firm of BRUCE, FAWCET and CO. the Partners [illegible] to establishing between [illegible]SSRS. JAMES [illegible] MINGTON, [illegible] CRAWFORD [illegible] EDWARD STEPHE[illegible] been dissolved, by mutual consent, and that the business of the above Establishment, will, in future, be conducted by the remaining partners (MESSRS. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD, and STEPHENSON) under the firm of

Remington, Crawford and Co.

Bombay, 6th August 1816.

A CARD.

Framjee Herjee,

LATE CO-PARTNER

in the firm of

Purshotom Canjee & Co.

BEGS leave, most respectfully, to acquaint the Ladies of the Presidency in particular, and the public at large, that he continues the Retail Sale of every description of Europe, Bengal, Madras, and China Stuff and Piece goods, and Articles for Ladies Dresses; and of which he has a select Assortment now open for inspection, at his Shop in Palmer's Buildings, adjoining to the Office of the Military Board, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually executed, so as to afford that satisfaction which, Framjee Herjee is induced to hope, will ensure the flattering support of a liberal Public.

Bombay, 7th August 1815.

Eduljee Cursetjee

BEGS leave to acquaint the Public, that on Saturday next the 17th Instant, he will sell by Auction at his Rooms in Meadows street, the sundry effects of the late Capt. HAWORTH. M. 17th Dragoons deceased, at 12 o'Clock precisely. He will likewise put up a Buggy and Horse, 2 setts of Harness and a Saddle Horse, also the property of the deceased.

Bombay, 13th August 1816.

Eduljee Cursetjee

BEGS leave to acquaint the Public, that on Monday next the 19th Instant, and the following days, about 10 o'clock P. M. he will sell by Auction at Mazagon in the House of FRAMJEE COWASJEE lately occupied by Mr. BABINGTON, sundry Silver Ware viz. a Tea set, Table Desert and Tea Spoons, Table and Desert Forks, Milk Bowls and [illegible] &c. al[illegible] Plated Glass and [illegible] various pieces [illegible] ge set of Dining [illegible]rs, &c. &c. At [illegible] up a Saddle [illegible] longing to a [illegible]ttlement. [illegible] be inspect[illegible] forenoon 'til three in the afternoon until the day of Sale.

Bombay, 13th August 1816.

BOMBAY,

BIRTHS.—On Thursday, the 1st Instant, at the Residency, Baroda, the Lady of Captain Carnac, of a Son.

On Sunday, the 11th Instant, the Lady of Captain R. Ballard of a Son.

DEATH.—At the Presidency, on the 30th ultimo, Assist. Surgeon George Wilson junior, of this Establishment.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—August 9, Ship Asia, Free Trader, Captain Alexander Greig, left England the 25th, April, and [illegible] Madeira, where she touched on the 9th, of [illegible]0, Ship Milford, Captain M. Boles, from [illegible]end on the 9th of April, touched [illegible] 20th and left it on the [illegible] Captain Q. Gillon, [illegible]RD. [illegible]ment.

Dr. Hugh Smith, [illegible]t.

PASSENGERS IN ASIA.

Lieut. Richard Guille, Madras Establishment.
Lieut. James McCallum, Bombay Establishment.
Mr. William Brown, Free Mariner.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 14TH AUGUST 1816.

Since our last the Asia and the Milford have arrived from Europe; but as the Castlereagh left England later, and reached Bombay sooner, than either, the intelligence they bring is necessarily deprived of that interest it would otherwise have possest.

Sir Richard King has arrived at Trincomallee in the Magicienne. It was expected he would leave that Port for Madras on the 2d instant.

There have also been various arrivals, at the latter place, from Europe, but the news brought by the Castlereagh is, as we believe, the latest in India.

Yesterday being the 12th of August the accustomed ceremonies were observed in honor of the day.

We understand that another free trader, called the *Mulgrave Castle*, was about to sail from England for this port at the time the Castlereagh left it.

The boisterous weather which we have experienced in Bombay, during the past week, appears to have raged with greater violence to the northward; letters from Anjar, in Cutch, dated the 18th of last Month, mention the serious effects which have resulted from a storm that had prevailed for the four preceding days. The whole Country was inundated, and one Village in that Purgunnah completely ruined, some of the warries being covered with a bed of sand nearly a foot deep. No lives have been lost within our Territories, but hundreds of houses have fallen down, and about eighty feet of the wall of the Town of Anjar.—At Mandavie the damage has been very extensive; a considerable part of the suburbs has been washed away, and the shipping, off the port, have sustained considerable loss, about 200 souls having been thrown up from their wrecks—No doubt the superstition of the natives will attribute this calamity as the consequence of their recent connection with us!

The much to be lamented difference between Lord Byron and his Wife, has formed the subject of considerable discussion in England, and Mr. Perry, the able Editor of the Chronicle, seems, as one of the confidential friends of his Lordship, to have got into the very *thick* of it. It generally happens, in cases of this description, that both parties are to blame, and the probability is that such has been the fact here; we cannot, however, help lamenting that Lady Byron, as she wanted advice, did not first go to her natural advisers, her Father and Mother, instead of a Lawyer.

We deem it but just to observe, that tho' we have copied Lord Byron's verses from Bells weekly Messenger, we do not mean to designate the Editor of that paper as first publishing those verses. We are in truth, at this moment, perfectly at a loss to state which of the sunday Papers it was that Mr. Perry alludes to.

There is, as appears to us, a considerable want of taste, if not of delicacy, in selecting, for the Prince of Cobourg, the title of Duke of Kendal, since tho' it be as old as the time of Henry the fourth, and tho' George Prince of Denmark was Earl of Kendal, yet it was, nevertheless, *last borne* by a greedy and rapacious Mistress.

The Prince Regent while at Brighton rode on horseback; but as his Royal Highness's muscular powers did not enable him to mount, the following mechanical means were resorted to:—An inclined plane was constructed, rising to about the height of two feet and a half, at the upper end of which was a platform. His Royal Highness was placed in a chair on rollers, and so moved up the ascent, and placed on the platform, which was then raised by screws, high enough to pass the horse under; and finally his Royal Highness was let gently down into the saddle.

Thro' the kindness of a friend we are enabled to publish an highly interesting extract of a letter from Mootheer; and here we cannot help expressing our anxious wish to be favored, at all times, with similar communications.

Extract of a letter dated Mootheer, 5th July 1816.

"After much difficulty in procuring carts for our baggage, we left Mundebar on the 19th May and proceeded to Kookurmoondeh, 13 miles off, on the banks of the Tappee. The Bheels who we heard had assembled at this place to prevent our progress, had very wisely taken to their heels, and without any opposition we crossed the river the next morning and marched to Ranneepoora about 16 miles North. This long march we came in for a 1 o'Clock breakfast, and, after that, had the agreeable hot winds in perfection. The village is pretty large, and situated alone under the Sautpoora mountains. Having gained every information concerning the passes (or rather footpaths) which lead up the mountains near this place, we left it, in the following morning, and made a march, first to the southward, then to the northward, tacking about like a ship with a contrary wind, and skirting the mountains as close as the country would permit us, till having travelled about 70 miles through Holcar's country, we arrived at his town of Seirpoor on the 28th May. It is a large populous place about 2 or 3 miles from the Tappee and about 40 miles east of Nunderbar. We had hitherto met with difficulty in our progress through Holcar's country from having no passport, but at this place they refused us permission to pitch our tents; told us we should have no supplies from the town, and insisted on our leaving it the next morning. This insolence we were obliged to put up with, and left the place accordingly the next morning for Thalneer, another large town on the north bank of the Tappee. Here we were treated, if possible, worse. They refused us carts for our baggage, at Surat, by more than one half, altho we had taken nothing that was not indespensably necessary, but here we were obliged to diminish it again, and my tent as being the least valuable of the 3 was thrown away. We found that it was useless to attempt proceeding any further through Holcar's towns; we therefore crossed the river, and went through the Peishwah's country, were we met with a little better treatment. Having gone about 25 miles, we made another push for the Sautpoora mountains, and recrossing the Tappee, after a long hot fatiguing march of 16 or 17 miles, we arrived at Holcar's large town of Chopra, and came in for our breakfast at about 2 o'Clock. Here, we, as usual, met with every kind of incivility and ill treatment, and were obliged to pitch our tents in a dry nullah, annoyed with heat and dust, and could hardly procure provisions for the Party. From this place we pushed on Eastward, through Holcar's country, eating where we could get a meal, and starving where we could get none, till we arrived at Lowda a detached Purgunnah of the Peishwah's. We reached it after a march of 18 miles on the morning of the 6th June. Lowda is about 5 or 6 miles North of the Tappee and about 105 miles East of Nunderbar; by our route we came 180. The Lowda Purgunnah like all others on the North of the Tappee is subject to continual annoyance from Bheel's and Pindarees. About 8 days ago 4000 of the latter crossed the Tappee at a place called Choungdeo and plundered the Peishwah's purgunnah of Edlabad. A few of them visited this purgunnah, and only one horseman was taken. He is now a prisoner in the fort, and confessed this statement. The leader of the party was called Bukhus—he is in league with a Bheel chieftain, who resides in the mountains near Dholcote. They returned over the mountains towards Berar. Candeish the country we have hitherto been passing through, is bounded on the North by the Sautpoora mountains, on the south by the Tappee, and on the west by hills and jungles inhabited by Bheels, and through which there are no roads or passes whatever. It has been formerly a very fine, populous, flourishing tract of country; but at present, from the devastations of the P[illegible]daries and the constant annoyance from [illegible] Bheels, who inhabit the mountains, together [illegible] the oppressive measures of Holcar's Governme[illegible] is overgrown with jungle; the towns are in r[illegible] the villages deserted, the soil, which is rema[illegible]bly fine, uncultivated, the roads cut up, and [illegible] whole country almost depopulated. The pe[illegible] in many places were so discontented as to [illegible] press a wish that the country was in our h[illegible] as they would then enjoy some protection [illegible] peace. The country around Lowda is a [illegible] cultivated plain, interspersed wih fine M[illegible] groves, and very different from Holcar's co[illegible] to the westward. Taking one tent with us and a few light things, we set out to pay a visit to the famous city of Boorhaunpoor, 2 long marches to the eastward of Lowda. On the first day we had a severe Hurricane from the south east, attended with some rain; it was the commencement of the Moonsoon. Boorhaunpoor is an extensive city surrounded by a good wall 2 miles in circumference. It stands on a fine plain on the west bank of the Tappee. As the town is Holcar's they would not open the gates; but there are, we were told, some very splendid Musjids inside, the minorets of which we could plainly perceive from our encampment. This city with its suburbs, at its flourishing period, extended about 10 miles, it is pretty evident from the numerous ruins scattered in every direction. There are the remains of a large garden called the Laul Ba[illegible] which extends 2 or 3 miles. It contained fi[illegible] trees and shrubs of every description, was watered in every direction by aqueducts, and is said to have been a perfect Paradise. The Mahrattas took the city from the Mahomedans about 50 years ago, and since that this once splendid place has been gradually decaying. We returned to Lowda on the 12th where we had a good deal of rain. As the season, together with other things, entirely prevented us from doing any thing more regarding the Sautpoora mountains, we left Lowda, crossed the Tappee, took a westerly route through the Peishwah's country, and passing through the towns Nusseerabad, Arundool and Doolea, having travelled 120 miles, we arrived at Gaulna on the 27th June. Here is a large hill fort which belongs to Holcar. It was taken by us in the war about 12 or 15 years ago. The place where we breached and stormed we plainly perceived—they have built the wall anew. The country around this place is truly beautiful and picturesque, the hill finely varied and covered with jungle. As the rain subsided for a couple of days here, our stay was delightfully pleasant. Setting off fro[illegible] after 4 stages we arrived here yester[illegible] have been many times most completel[illegible] on our march from one place to a[illegible] yesterday beat every thing; the rain fe[illegible] time in torrents; the mud in the roa[illegible] the Perambulator from turning; our [illegible] were on before, and forward we wer[illegible] go, surveying as we went. We ex[illegible] Moolheer a fine large town somet[illegible] to Boorhaunpoor, but we are mis[illegible] pointed; it is a wretched almost

with what they call a fort on a hill. Here we are in a kind of shed in the middle of a bazar in a nasty, confined, narrow street. We are however dry and that is certainly a comfort. I forgot to tell you that on our road back from Boorhaunpoor, our baggage which preceded us a few hours, was stopped by about 50 Pindaries; but on the Havildar's party loading their musquets and preparing to oppose them, they pushed off for the hills. We could not have gone one march north of the Tappee without a guard; the number of which was so much exaggerated that it secured us from any molestation from the Bheels. There is plenty of shooting here; black partridges and hares in abundance; lots of antelopes, also hyenas and tigers. We passed a place on the road yesterday where about 14 persons had been killed by these destructive animals!"

English Extracts.

A curious circumstance has been communicated to us by our correspondent at Paris, relating to the intended marriage of the Duke of BERRI and the daughter of the King of NAPLES. The Duchess d'ANGOULEME is so jealous of the *eclat* likely to arise from the intended union, that when she heard that the Palace of the *Elysee Bourbon* was proposed to be the residence of the Duke and Duchess, where she imagined a rival Court to that of the Thuilleries would be set up, she exerted all her powers of influence, stratagem and violence, to prevent it. She raised the old *Aumonier* out of his bed, to make him go over all the rooms of the Thuilleries, to see if apartments could not be found there for their accommodation—that they might be confounded with the other members of the family; and when that failed she applied to MONSIEUR, her father-in-law, praying him to take up his abode in the *Elysee Bourbon* himself, and prevent the danger with which they were threatened. So much for royal jealousy.

[*The Morning Chronicle*,—*April* 8.

The next Drawing Room of the Queen is expected to take place on Thursday se'nnight, which will be more grand and magnificent than for several years past, as her Majesty will receive the illustrious young couple, in whom the public have taken so deep an interest. A superb canopy of crimson velvet, richly embroidered, is making pursuant to a drawing made for that purpose, to be placed over the Queen, who it is stated, will receive the company in future sitting, to prevent the fatigue of standing several hours.

VIENNA, APRIL 16.—The body of the Empress has been embalmed at Verona, and publicly exposed to view for three days. It will arrive here on the 26th, lie in state for a day and a half in the Church of the Palace, and the solemn interment will take place on the 28th in the evening.

His Highness the Duke of Modena has hastened to Milan, to condole with his mother, the Archduchess Beatrice, on the loss of her august daughter. The Emperor arrived at Vienna on the 9th.

Friday we received the Paris Papers of Tuesday. The important communication which was announced would be made to the two chambers by the King on Monday last, was, as had been anticipated, a Message from his Majesty to prorogue the Chambers of Peers and Deputies to the 1st of October next. Immediately after the Proclamation to that effect was read, the Members separated, shouting *Vive le Roi*. The private letters hint that the real cause of the unexpected and premature prorogation was an expectation that the Chamber of Peers would reject the project of the law passed by the Deputies for making a respectable provision for the Clergy, which would produce a collision between the two Chambers. As the measure was unexpected it threw the Chamber of Deputies into the utmost confusion, as several projects of laws remained for discussion. A message to the latter Chamber, previous to the prorogation, notified the King's rejection of the resolution, relative to the pensions to the Clergy, because it contains an article entirely changing the nature of the law upon the extinction of annuities and ecclesiastical pensions.

Bell's Weekly Messenger, *May* 5.

French Papers have been received to Thursday last. The King has been making an excursion to some of the Royal Palaces in the country near Paris; and stopping to change horses at Malmaison, formerly the residence of Buonaparte's wife and first Empress, Josephine, his Majesty condescended to accept a bouquet from the gardener of Malmaison, a spot which was enriched by Josephine by the finest collection in France of exotic plants, and shrubs, of every description, many of which were brought from this country. His Majesty, however, it appears, did not alight to view the villa of the Usurper's wife. These papers discredit the reports of Lavalette having escaped from Havre to America. To what place his flight has directed him is not yet precisely known: though from various accounts and different circumstances, it would seem most probable, that his refuge is in the territories of the King of Bavaria. The legal proceedings against the Editor, &c. of the publication, called "*Le Nain tricolore*," or "*The tricoloured Dwarf*," are not likely to take place for a month to come. It is remarked, that the new arrangements of territory, by separating the possessions of Austria and France, so as to leave no adjoining frontiers, give better hopes of a long continuance of peace between these Governments. This may be considered a fair prospect of tranquillity; but in the event of a dispute between France and the minor powers, who lie between her and the Austrian States, Austria must be called in on one side, as the protecting and controuling power. The chief political communication from France, received by the previous arrivals of Paris journals, is the prorogation of the French Legislative Chambers to October next. The propositions, therefore, respecting an additional and more secure provision for the Clergy, which occasioned considerable diversity of opinion, are postponed for future consideration. After the prorogation, many of the French Deputies left the capital for their respective departments. The affairs of France are now left for some months entirely in the hands of the Court; and the King's Ministers will enjoy an unfettered opportunity of shewing the extent of their talents and wisdom, in a state of things, foreing, and more particularly domestic, in which talents and wisdom are essentially required.

New York Papers yesterday reached us to the 4th, and Charleston Papers to the 1st ult. Mr. Bagot, the new British Minister to the United States, had landed from the Niger frigate at Annapolis, and immediately proceeded to Washington, where he was formally introduced to the President on the 21st March. The American Commissioners and the Creek Chiefs were still at variance on the subject of running the new boundary under the late treaty; and all the troops at Fort Hawkins had been put in march to repel any hostile attempt on the part of the Creeks.

These papers mention two reports, which we trust will prove to have been unfounded. The first is, that a second revolt had taken place among the West India troops in New Providence, and that the mutineers were in possession of the arsenal and magazines at Nassau. The second is, that the Charlotte, Captain Young, which arrived at New Providence on the 22d of March, from the Isle de Los, brought intelligence, that two days before he sailed, a large party of blacks from the country attacked Sierra Leone; that they were joined by the black troops stationed there, and destroyed all the buildings, and murdered most of the whites, together with several British officers. This intelligence is said to have arrived from the Bulam shore, at the moment of Captain Young's sailing from the Isle de Los.

[*The Englishman*,—*May* 5.

DEAR BROTHER,

I went to the Fair at Greenwich on Easter Monday, but there was so much noise and confusion, that I fear I can tell you little about the matter. I will, however, give you what account I can.

In the first place, I saw Signor CASTELLO REALE, the famous Mountebank, who lately came from France. They say, he can talk for three hours, and yet say nothing all the time. It seems to me a bad talent; but as he had been so much praised in foreign countries, I went to hear him, and it was to my cost, for I fell fast asleep; and when I awoke, somebody had picked my pocket. I charged his Merry Andrew, CROWKERO, with the theft (who, notwithstanding his long name, I believe to be only an Irish Attorney), but he denied it with such a brazen face, that I fancied I must be mistaken; but a quiet-looking man, who stood near, whispered to me that he suspected I was right, and that I must never believe a word the fellow said.

I soon found what company I was in; for I saw near me the old dealer in marine stores (that formerly kept the Rose and Crown at Southampton, and was suspected to have run away with the Petition against the Property Tax, for the sake of the parchment); he was bargaining with *Ublin*, the great Essex butcher, for a *calf*'s head; thinks I, he will cheat the Essex man, though he kept *vowing to God* that it should be all fair between man and man.

I quitted these fellows; and the next I saw were Dr. SADMOUTH and his little Dutch assistant, VANSHUTE, distributing their hand-bills, but folks told me they were little better than impostors, and not known half so much as either Dr. LEAKE or VAN BUTCHELL, and that their nostrum for *catching rats* was their only receipt worth having.

I soon after met your two old friends, RATSLEY and JOBSON, the two journeymen tailors;—they say they get on tolerably well, and that they do a good deal of *jobbing work* and *turn coats*, as well as their old master.

I saw a vast number of other people, but have not time to tell you all. So no more at present, from your's,

JOHN HODGE.

[*The Morning Chronicle*,—*April* 16.

In the Press, and speedily will be Published,

FEATURES of RHETORIC, comprehending Definitions and Criticisms on Taste, the Structures of Sentences, and the Art of forming an elegant Style, best adapted for Popular Assemblies.—By Lord CASTLEREAGH.

A LETTER on the AGRICULTURAL DISTRESSES of the COUNTRY, shewing that they are entirely imaginary.—By the same Author.

DISSERTATION on the ROYAL GAME of the GOOSE, with a Head of the Author; printed on Foolscap—By Vis. SIDMOUTH.

MEMOIRS of his own TIMES, in the Style of Lord Melcombe's Diary.—By the Right Hon. G. ROSE.

A BRIEF STATEMENT of the HEAVY DUTIES of the TREASURER of the NAVY, and the INADEQUACY of the present SALARY.—By the same Author.

The LIFE and surprising ADVENTURES of BAMFYLDE MOORE CAREW, the King of the Beggars.—By Sir JOHN SINCLAIR.

The MERRY JESTER, consisting of 500 Laughable Anecdotes and Pieces of Genuine Humour. An *Original Work*.—By the Right Hon. HILEY ADDINGTON.

TRUTH: A *Farce*.—By J. WILSON CROKER Esq.

TEN MINUTES ADVICE BEFORE YOU BUY A HORSE; being the Result of a whole Life's Occupation and Observation—By Lord WESTMORELAND.

PRIDE and PREJUDICE. A Tale adapted to the capacities of Children.—By Lord ELMLEY.

OLD PLAYS, being a continuation of DODSLEY'S COLLECTION; consisting of.

LUSTS DOMINION.—By MARLOWE.

MOTHER BUMBIE—By LILY.

MORE DISSEMBLERS BESIDES WOMEN.—By MIDDLETON.

The GAMESTER, REVELS at COURT, &c. &c.

MONODY on the DEATH of the PROPERTY TAX.—By N. VANSITTART.

N. B. Books open for Subscribers till the 1st of June, and *no longer*.

QUINTI CURTII OPERA OMNIA QUÆ EXTANT. A new Edition with Notes.—By Sir WM. CURTIS, Bart. a lineal descendant of that great Historian.

An ACCURATE LIST of the FREE BURGESSES of the BOROUGH of OLD SARUM. In 2 vols. quarto.—By J. ALEXANDER, Esq. *The Morn. Chron.*—*April* 12.

HOUSE OF COMMONS APRIL 29TH.

CLERK OF THE PLEAS IN IRELAND.

Mr. PEEL rose to call the attention of the house to the office of the clerk of the pleas of the court of exchequer in Ireland. The right hon. gentleman said, that a discussion had taken place on a former night relative to this office, and it was of the utmost importance that some measure should be immediately adopted for its regulation. But on the death of the late Earl of Buckinghamshire, the office became vacant; and an assurance had been given by the house, that, whenever a vacancy occurred, it should undergo a regulation. Several questions had been formerly put to the right hon. gentleman as to the intention of the crown to appoint a person to the office, and he had expressed an opinion that the crown was entitled to that right; but the chief baron of Ireland had since exercised the power of appointment, without having made any communication to government on the subject. It was not the meaning of the right hon. gent. to interfere with that appointment; he presumed that the chief baron thought it well founded, and he would leave it to be decided by a proper tribunal: but adverting to the great delay that might arise before that question was determined, and the doubts which might, perhaps, be entertained, it was necessary to consider in what way the profits in the mean time should be disposed of. The crown did not mean to make any appointment, except for the purpose of trying the chief baron's right. It appeared to him, however, that the profits ought to be impounded, and that a discretionary power should be given to the government of Ireland to make some remuneration to those who exercised the duties of the office. Some objection might be made as to interfering with what had been called vested rights but he did not think that doctrine could be applied to this question, as there was considerable doubt with respect to the strict legality of the fees arising out of the office. He should therefore move, that leave be given in a bill to secure the profits of the office of the pleas in Ireland while the right of appointment to the said office was in litigation.

Sir JOHN NEWPORT highly approved of the measure which the right hon. secretary proposed. He believed that the fees of this office amounted to 35,000l. a year, three-fourths of which were illegally taken. It would now be seen that he was perfectly warranted in stating, on a former occasion, that great abuses existed in the courts of justice in Ireland; and he was convinced that the most important benefits would be derived from prosecuting a complete enquiry on that subject.

Mr. PEEL and Sir JOHN NEWPORT mutually explained.

Mr. BRAGGE BATHURST said a few words relative to what had passed on this topic in the course of last session.

Mr. LESLIE FOSTER had no doubt that the greater part of the fees arising out of this office were illegally received. The chief clerk of the office drew 10,000l. out of the profits, from which he ought to pay the salaries of the other clerks; but instead of that, he pocketed the whole of the money, and left them to raise the fees upon the suitors, on no other authority than their own assumptions.

Mr. HORNER said, that if any thing were wanting to show the importance of this question, the statement which had been just made was enough to satisfy the mind of every member. Abuses would perpetually arise in courts of justice, if the vigilant and censorious eye of parliament were not fixed upon them. Great benefits would arise from the labours of the committee that had been appointed to inquire into the state of the courts in Ireland; and all who where present must rejoice that the duty had fallen into such able and upright hands. With respect to the particular question before the house, he thought the right hon. secretary had taken a very accurate view of it. As to vested rights, he considered that the notions of property ought to be held most sacred: all property was the creature of the law, and ought to be respected by the law, more especially in popular governments; but the doctrine of vested rights could not be applied to the present case. It would be ridiculous in the extreme to contend that there existed a vested right in the chief baron of the exchequer to appoint a person to this office; and he was glad to find that nobody in that house had ventured to advance such a proposition. He thought, however, that the profits should be impounded from the death of the Earl of Buckinghamshire; and as they all agreed that the office should be regulated, he did not see why they should not proceed at once to make a regulation. The house should fix the duties which ought to be performed, and specify the amount of the emoluments to be received. He pressed upon the right honourable gentleman to regulate the office in the present session; and he gave it as his recommendation that it should be regulated on such principles as would not allow it any longer to be a sinecure, or permit the person who drew the emoluments to reside in England, at a distance from the scene of his duties.

Mr. PEEL, in reply, stated, that the officers in question would be compelled to account for the whole of the fees from the time that the office became vacant by the death of its late holder. The present bill had no reference to the regulation of the office; it went merely to provide that its emoluments might receive their proper destination after the right to possess them was decided. The bill regulating it could not be introduced till the report of the commissioners was received. Any enactment that should be made, without having received this report, would be made in the dark.

Mr. HORNER explained. If he was in the habit of making compliments across the table, he would give the right hon. gent. credit for both the show and the reality of zeal that he had evinced during the whole of this business.

Mr. LESLIE FOSTER would trouble the house for a few moments, while he gave some idea of the extent of labour in which the commission to which he belonged felt itself called upon to engage. The fees of the principal arose from a hundred different sources. The clerks likewise derived their emoluments from various and intricate sources. The commissioners had even made discoveries about the existence and emoluments of an office that, before they began their labours, and even after they had proceeded a certain length, were entirely unknown to them. This new officer had the income of 13,000l., and derived it from twenty-five different items. The commission had found their labours increasing as they proceeded; and abuses of which they complained extended over the whole practice of the common law courts. The whole mode of administering the common law must therefore be altered or affected by any regulations which the commissioners would think it their duty to propose. They claimed, therefore, a little delay to mature their plan, & procure the whole of the information on which their report must be grounded. They found no facilities in accomplishing their duties. They had been resisted as far as the abilities of those, whose interests their inquiries affected, enabled them to make resistance. Their conduct was of course narrowly watched and they were obliged to proceed with caution in every step they took. The commission had exerted great diligence, and had amassed extensive information concerning the history of the common law of Ireland, and the regulations of the courts of chancery. The great grievance to suitors, he was enabled to state, arose more from the ingenuity of the officers of the courts in augmenting their emoluments by a sort of mysterious process, or a kind of magical illusion, than from the exorbitance of original fees. For a writ of error, the original costs of which amounted only to one shilling and six pence, the ingenuity of the officers had contrived in one case to levy upon the suitor 459l. A master in chancery, who drew 2s. 6d. for one attendance of a clerk, had drawn for attendances in one individual case 400l. Six clerks were paid for attendances in one cause, and 1300 of these attendances were charged. The ostensible charge for a single sheet in chancery amounted only to the moderate expense of 8d. but sheets of copies in one cause had amounted, by the official dexterity of the clerks, to 500l. The hon. gentleman here entered into other details on the modes of proceeding in the courts of record in Ireland, and showed the extensive extortion practised upon the public in every department of office. He would say one word upon the cause of these abuses, and he did not hesitate to trace them all to one source, namely, the mode of the taxation of costs. The taxing-officer was the deputy of the principal, who drew the advantages of the abuses practised. He might give an example of his general assertion by adverting to the court of exchequer. The first deputy clerk in the exchequer drew 7,000l. from his office, and taxed costs which not only concerned this sum, but which yielded 13,000l. that constituted the income of the inferior officers. To show the progress of abuse, he might pursue for a little the history of the place held by this deputy. In 1803, his profits amounted to 3,000l. a year. After that time the office was placed under regulations which reduced its emoluments to one third; and, in consideration of what was called the vested right of the possessor, he received a compensation of 2,000l.; which, joined to his fees, made up 3,000l. his original income. Instead of being worth 3,000l., at present the office now yielded 7,000l. a year, having increased from 3,000l. to 5,000l. since 1803. which last sum, with a compensation of 2,000l. for an anticipated loss, amounted to the 7,000l. mentioned. All these abuses spring from the circumstance that the power of taxation is lodged in the hands of officers who were interested in the sum they

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imposed, or in the abuses they connived at. The power of taxation, therefore, should be regulated. The hon. gentleman concluded by expressing a hope that he would soon be enabled to present to the house the reports to which he had so often alluded, and returning his thanks to them for the patience with which his statements were received.

Mr. W. SMITH complimented the commission on the zeal, the fidelity, the accuracy, and ability, with which they had discharged the duty intrusted to them. Adverting to the taxation of costs in Ireland, he said he had heard from good authority that abuses prevailed in this country from the same cause, and that the taxation was sometimes employed as the inducement for transferring causes from a court where they were less, to one where they were greater. It was to him surprising, how abuses like those described by the hon. gentleman (Mr. Foster) should so long prevail without any suggestion of a correction. He looked upon the Union as having a beneficial tendency on the fortunes of Ireland, by allowing greater facilities for a rigorous correction of abuses, or by removing some obstructions which would have been felt from Irish influence, had such a measure been carried into the Irish parliament.

Mr. FOSTER explained.

Mr. PONSONBY was satisfied with what the right hon. [illegible] had said on the subject of the [illegible] were as necessary [illegible] member of [illegible] ed the advantage [illegible] bour of the commission, which had at first been so much opposed by the judges of the courts where such gross abuses prevailed were ignorant of their existence, and the persons who profited by them were only the inferior officers. He by no means was prepared with the hon. gentleman who spoke last to allow that Ireland was benefited in the correction of abuses by the loss of her parliament. The hon. gent. (Mr. Foster) had described one that arose after 1803, when the legislatures were united.

Mr. PRESTON made a few observations upon the abuses of courts of justice. Leave was then given to bring in the bill.

Mr. COOPER proposed to put off his motion regarding the report on grand jury presentments in Ireland till to-morrow; which, after a desultory conversation between Sir J. NEWPORT, Sir H. PARNELL, and Mr. HORNER, was agreed to.

Mr. PONSONBY recommended the re-appointment of the former committee.

Mr. PEEL was of opinion that the inquiries of the committee, if revived, should be limited to some definite object.

After some further conversation, on the suggestion of the SPEAKER, Mr. COOPER, moved that a committee be appointed to consider what provision was expedient for regulating grand jury presentments in Ireland, and to report their opinions thereon.

The motion was agreed to, and the committee appointed. [*The Times*,—*April* 30.

Tuesday, April 30.

STOCK EXCHANGE FRAUD.

Lord Cochrane having moved, that his Charges be entered as read, which was agreed to, they moved, that the House resolve itself into a Committee on those Charges. Without evidence, he felt that the the House could do nothing, and as he could prove all his Charges, he trusted the House, on his responsibility, would go into the Committee, that he might call witnesses. He was prepared to prove all his charges of partiality, oppression, misrepresentation, and injustice, and he trusted the House would afford him the opportunity.

Sir F. BURDETT seconded the motion, that the House resolve itself into a Committee on the Charges.

The Hon. Mr. LAW said, whatever might be his own feelings, and strong they were upon the present occasion, they were merged in the importance of the question in a public point of view. The Charges themselves were too contemptible to merit examination, he therefore should take no further notice of them; but he should not be worthy of a seat in that Assembly, in which the Noble Lord had been declared unworthy to sit, if he did not openly declare his firm conviction that the Noble Lord's object was not only to destroy the reputation of the Lord Chief Justice, but to bring the administration of the law into disesteem. The charges were wholly unworthy of consideration. The Noble Lord seemed to be unaware of the duties of the Judge, which were to collect and collate the evidence, and to expound the law, but the Noble Lord in his wild philosophical notions, required perfectionability in a Judge, such perfection as existed in the Supreme Judge. In collecting and detailing evidence, without the opportunity of pre-arranging the remarks that it might be necessary to make, every observation ought not to be too nicely scrutinized; but the Chief Justice ought at least to have the consideration extended to him that guided the opinions of the actions of other men. But what did the Noble Lord now ask? He demanded that all the usual forms should be disregarded in his instance because he was a Member of Parliament; that he should have another trial if the subjects could get none; and who was it that desired a Judge to be dragged to the bar?—the culprit, who had been tried and condemned before that Judge. The Noble Lord must fail, the House would not entertain his [illegible] motion. The Noble Lord [illegible] several months undivided attention to the subject, but he pledged himself on his responsibility to prove something—only let him go into the Committee. His responsibility!—What could be the value of such responsibility, when a Jury of his countrymen had rejected his affirmations, strengthened by an oath? Except the House was prepared to protect fraud, and encourage conspiracy, this motion must be indignantly rejected.

Mr. PONSONBY, the Solicitor-General, and the Attorney-General, resisted the motion, contending, that the House could not acquiesce in it on such slight grounds; that if they did agree to a committee, it must be on their own responsibility and what was there to justify the taking upon themselves such responsibility?

Sir F. BURDETT strongly defended the motion, insisted that the Charges adduced by the Noble Lord would justify the House in agreeing to the Committee, and maintained that the refusing of the new trial would alone sanction inquiry.

Mr. BARHAM said although he believed the Noble Lord to be innocent, that the charges were such as could not be entertained by the House.

Lord COCHRANE having replied, the House divided—For the Motion, *None*.—Against it 89.—Majority against it, 89. Sir F. Burdett and Lord Cochrane, the Tellers, were the only supporters of the motion.

Mr. [illegible]onsonby then moved, that the charges [illegible] expunged from the Journals. [illegible] the motion.

[illegible] held a seat [illegible] motion every [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] accordingly erased the proceedings [illegible].

LORD BYRON.

LORD BYRON'S POEMS ON HIS OWN DOMESTIC CIRCUMSTANCES.

Lord Byron has written two Poems, the first result of his separation from his Lady; the second seems occasioned by resentment against some female whom he supposes to have conspired against his happiness, and produced the determination in Lady B. to leave him. It is most bitterly satirical, and in our opinion a most gross and indecent attack upon a woman, whatever her conduct might be. It has already been observed, and observed most truly, that it could have been no common provocation that led to the marked resentment of a Lady who is allowed on all hands to be a model of feminine tenderness, sweetness and affability, and whose mental acquirements place her in the first rank of literary society. The following is the Poem to Lady Byron:—

FARE THEE WELL.

Fare thee well! and if for ever—
Still for ever, fare *thee well*—
Even though unforgiving, never
'Gainst thee shall my heart rebel.
Would that breast were bared before thee
Where thy head so oft hath lain,
While that placid sleep came o'er thee
Which thou ne'er can'st know again;
Would that breast, by thee glanc'd over,
Every inmost thought could shew!
Then, thou would'st at last discover
'Twas not well to spurn it so.
Though the world for this commend thee—
Though it smile upon the blow—
Even its praises must offend thee,
Founded on another's woe,
Though my many faults defaced me;
Could no other arm be found
Than the one which once embraced me
To inflict a cureless wound?
Yet—oh, yet—thyself deceive not—
Love may sink by low decay,
But by sudden wrench, believe not,
Hearts can thus be torn away;
Still thine own its life retaineth—
Still must mine—though bleeding—beat,
And the undying thought which paineth
Is—that we no more may meet.
These are words of deeper sorrow
Than the wail above the dead,
Both shall live—but every morrow
Wake us from a widowed bed.
And when thou would'st solace gather—
When our child's first accents flow—
Wilt thou teach her to say—"Father!"
Though his care she must forego?
When her little hands shall press thee—
When her lip to thine is press'd—
Think of him whose prayer shall bless thee—
Think of him thy love had bless'd.
Should her lineaments resemble
Those thou never more may 'st see—
Then thy heart will softly tremble
With a pulse yet true to me.
All my faults—perchance thou knowest—
All my madness—none can know:
All my hopes—where'er thou goest—
Wither—yet with *thee* they go.
Every feeling hath been shaken,
Pride—which not a world could bow—
Vows to thee—by thee forsaken
Even my soul forsakes me now.
But 'tis done—all words are idle—
Words from me are vainer still;
But the thoughts we cannot bridle
Force their way without the will.
Fare thee well!—thus disunited—
Torn from every nearer tie—
Seared in heart—and lone—and blighted—
More than this I scarce can die.

MARCH, 30, 1816.

A SKETCH FROM PRIVATE LIFE.

"*Honest—Honest Iago!*
"*If that thou be'st a devil, I cannot kill thee*"
SHAKSPEARE.

Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred,
Promoted thence to deck her mistress' head;
Next—for some gracious service unexprest,
And from its wages only to be guess'd—
Raised from the toilet to the table,—where
Her wondering betters wait behind her chair.
With eye unmoved, and forehead unabash'd,
She dines from off the plate she lately wash'd.
Quick with the tale, and ready with the lie—
The genial confidante, and general spy—
Who could, ye gods! her next employment guess—
An only infant's earliest governess!
She taught the child to read, and taught so well,
That she herself, by teaching, learn'd to spell.
An adept next in penmanship she grows,
As many a nameless slander round her throws:
What she made the pupil of her heart,
None know—but that high Soul secured the heart,
And panted for the truth it could not hear,
With longing breast and undeluded ear.
Foil'd was perversion by that youthful mind,
Which Flattery fooled not—Baseness could not blind,
Deceit infect not—nor Contagion soil—
Indulgence weaken—nor Example spoil—
Nor master'd Science tempt her to look down
On humbler talents with a pitying frown—
Nor Genius swell—nor Beauty render vain—
Nor Envy ruffle to retaliate pain—
Nor Fortune change—Pride raise—nor passion bow,
Nor Virtue teach austerity—till now.
Serenely purest of her sex that live,
But wanting one sweet weakness—to forgive;
Too shock'd at faults her soul can never know,
She deems that all could be like her below;
Foe to all Vice, yet hardly Virtue's friend,
For Virtue pardons those she would amend.*
But to the theme;—now laid aside too long,
The baleful burthen of this honest song—
Tho' all her former functions are no more,
She rules the circle which she served before.
If mothers—none know why—before her quake;
If daughters dread her for the mother's sake;
If early habits—those false links, which bind
At times the loftiest to the meanest mind—
Have given her power too deeply to instil
The angry essence of her deadly will;
If, like a snake, she steal within your walls,
Till the black slime betray her as she crawls;
If, like a viper, to the heart she wind,
And leave the venom there she did not find;
What marvel that this hag of hatred works
Eternal evil, latent as she lurks,
To make a Pandemonium where she dwells,
And reign the Hecate of domestic hells?
Skill'd by a touch to deepen scandal's tints
With all the kind mendicity of hints,
While mingling truth with falsehood—sneers with smiles—
A thread of candour with a web of wiles:
A plain blunt shew of briefly spoken seeming,
To hide her bloodless heart's soul-harden'd scheming;
A lip of lies—a face formed to conceal?
And, without feeling, mock at all who feel:
With a vile mask the Gorgon would disown;
A cheek of parchment—and an eye of stone.
Mark, how the channels of her yellow blood
Ooze thro' her skin, and stagnate there to mud,
Cased like the centipede in saffron mail,
Or darker greenness of the scorpion's scale—
(For drawn from reptiles only may we trace
Congenial colours in that soul or face)—
Look on her features! and behold her mind
As in a mirror of itself defined:
Look on the picture! deem it not o'ercharged—
There is no trait which might not be enlarged;—
Yet true to "Nature's journeymen," who made
This monster when their mistress left off trade,—
This female dog-star of her little sky,
Where all beneath her influence droop or die.
Oh! wretch without a tear—without a thought,
Save joy about the ruin thou hast wrought—
The time shall come, nor long remote, when thou
Shalt feel far more than thou inflictest now;
Feel for thy vile self-loving self in vain,
And turn thee howling in unpitied pain.
May the strong curse of crush'd affections light
Back on thy bosom with reflected blight!
And make thee in thy leprosy of mind
As loathsome to thyself as to mankind!
Till all thy self-thoughts curdle into hate,
Black—as thy will for others would create;
Till thy hard heart be calcined into dust,
And thy soul welter in its hideous crust.
Oh, may thy grave be sleepless as the bed—
The widow'd couch of fire, that thou hast spread!
Then, when thou fain would'st weary Heaven with prayer,
Look on thine earthly victims—and despair.
Down to the dust!—and, as thou rott'st away,
Even worms shall perish on thy poisonous clay.
But for the love I bore, and still must bear,
To her thy malice from all ties would tear—
Thy name—thy human name—to every eye
The climax of all scorn should hang on high,
Exalted o'er thy less abhorred compeers—
And festering in the infamy of years.

* These lines contain a very just eulogium on the merits of Lady B—— *Bell's Messenger.—April* 21

Those who must be sensible that in some degree they are the conductors of public opinion, feel a corresponding and proportionate delicacy in referring to those resources to which they have access, upon the presumption that they will make of them a temperate use. It is not to be conjectured that we have been less ignorant than our cotemporaries of such events as concern individuals whose stations or talents give them the right or misfortune of notoriety. With this preface, we proceed to state our extreme surprise, and indeed disgust, at the invasion upon private feeling, which, for its "rarity and richness," we fear has been selected as the only proofs of declining literary fame. A French poet has libelled that respectable class of writers to which we belong, "*Tout faiseur de journal doit tribut au malin*;" but we confess that, except in the instance to which we allude, we see as little malignity amongst the above class as is to be found in the composition of writers not as frequent, but certainly not less *ephemeral*.

The designation of this journalist is not sufficient, considering that he has not scrupled to name the object of his attack. We therefore select the Editor of a Sunday Newspaper, as having brought upon his literary associates a disgrace, from which, unfortunately, no past or future efforts of his will be capable of exonerating us. We shall not give any extracts from his accompanying libel, as that alone would in some measure make us the unwilling pander of his unworthy purpose. But in reply, or rather in observation to his publication on the domestic transaction and domestic verses of a noble Lord, we merely observe, that either his Lordship was wrong in writing them, or he was right—if he was wrong in writing them, the man who objected to them should not have given a public circulation to that which was only meant for partial inspection; if he was right, there is not a censure contained in the animadversion of this critic but must be attributed to a motive more base, than as writers ourselves, we should be willing to assign to any man who pretends to the instruction of his countrymen.

It only remains for us to state, that this man has uttered against himself a proscription, in which we should never have been bold enough to include his name; for he has given to the verses before alluded to an interpretation, from which, with the exception of the moral, they were safe from all but the envious and perverted mind. His Lordship has appealed, if appeal he has made (which we cannot admit), only to the generous and the just. As he did not write to the Editor of the Journal alluded to, that Gentleman must be reckoned as an intruder upon common decency and politeness in having dared to answer him.

We hasten to correct two errors of the press in our yesterday's notice of the wanton attack made upon a Noble Poet, by the Editor of a Sunday Newspaper. In that notice, the words "only proofs of declining literary fame," read, "only props of, &c." and the words' "with the exception of the moral," should run "with the exception of the venal."

In the first sentence we meant to say, & here repeat, that the above Editor seemed to have had recourse to the last means usually resorted to, in order to increase a sinking circulation, namely, an intrusion into the concerns, of private life: In the second sentence we thought it our duty to state our opinion, that no one not inherently perverse himself, or employed in perverting others, would have given to the poetry of the Noble Lord, the colouring transferred to them by the pencil of the unjust assailant. We are sure, that we are stating the opinion of the great majority of our readers, when we say, that the verses alluded to, do equal honour to the head, and the heart of the writer; and that the pathetic tenderness with which he takes leave of her who is still, and ever will be the object of his best affections, is not more decisive of the existence of those affections, than the severity with which he visits the imputed cause of his calamity and his regret.

The industry with which the unprovoked abuse of the Noble Lord has been circulated through the columns of two of yesterday's papers, will be received by all impartial readers, as a proof that the propagation of this scandal comes from the quarter whence all the infamous misrepresentations originally proceeded. And which though totally disbelieved by all persons whose judgements were not under the control of artful malignity, had too much influence on the mind of their lovely, abused, and unhappy victim.

One of the writers says, "that honest prose would not answer the purpose, and thus has the Noble Poet had recourse to the seductive harmony of verse,"—so far is this from the truth, that were it not from that tender regard which he continues to feel for the only object of his heart—we are certain that from circumstances within our knowledge, nothing could more effectually demonstrate the atrocious character of the conspiracy against his Lordship's domestic peace, than a plain unvarnished statement of the case.

[*The Morning Chronicle*,—*April* 17.

We have authority from Sir Ralph Milbanke for saying, that *he knows* of no conspiracy against the domestic peace of Lord Byron. We cheerfully yield to the Honourable Baronet's desire to insert this declaration, of the truth of which no man, who is acquainted with him, can doubt. The Editor of a Sunday Journal brought the most false accusations against the Noble Lord; and his efforts have been followed by more than one of the daily writers. We felt it our duty to vindicate the ill-treated Nobleman from the aspersions so wantonly thrown out against him. Sir Ralph assures us, that these insinuations have been published, not only without his knowledge, but also much to his disquiet and condemnation. We know them to be false, and repeat, that if these continued slanders shall make the publication of all the circumstances of the unhappy dispute necessary, every impartial reader will agree with us, that nothing but the most gross misrepresentation and malignant influence on a delicate mind, could have operated the separation that has taken place.

[*The Morning Chronicle*,—*April* 18.

SIR RALPH MILBANKE NOEL AND THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

On Thursday evening, says Mr. Perry, we received the following letter from Sir Ralph Noel:—

"*Mivart's Hotel, Lower Brook-street, April* 18, 1816.

"SIR—I observe with the greatest dissatisfaction the manner in which you have inserted in *The Chronicle* of today, the unqualified contradiction you yesterday of the paragraph in your former paper which stated the existence of a conspiracy against Byron's domestic peace. I did not say that there was no conspiracy against Lord Byron's domestic peace, but I told you in the most decided manner that I knew no conspiracy of the kind had ever existed, and that report was utterly false; and I gave you my word of honour, that the step taken by Lady Byron was the result of her own unbiassed judgment, and that her parents and friends interfered only when, [illegible] upon by her to afford her their support. In the necessity of the step, indeed, her friends fully concurred; but in the suggestion of it they had no concern. Having given you this assurance in the most solemn manner, I called upon you to contradict the paragraph on my authority: you have done so but in a manner utterly unsatisfactory; and I have to request that you will insert this letter in your Paper of to-morrow, in which I repeat, that no conspiracy whatever ever existed against Lord Byron's domestic peace.

"You also, in another part of the conversation which ensued, entirely mistook me. I never stated that the publication in a Sunday Journal was 'much to my disquiet and condemnation,' but in reply to some observations of your's, it was asserted merely as a fact, that no paragraph hostile to Lord Byron had originated with Lady Byron, or her immediate friends, or were published with their knowledge; and that I should lament very much the necessity of making this subject the theme of further discussion in the public Papers, which I have always disapproved of in questions that concern the relations of private life. Such were my observations. In the present instance, I conceive these discussions have sprung from the publication of Lord Byron's Verses, as I do not remember that the subject was ever canvassed before—they have certainly not originated with Lady Byron. I am, Sir your humble servant.

"—— *Perry, Esq.* "RALPH NOEL."

"P. S. My friend, Colonel Doyle, who was present with me, concurs in his recollection of the above having been the sentiments which I expressed."

To this letter the Editor returned the following answer:——

"*Thurday evening*, 11 *o' clock.*

"SIR,—On coming to my office, I find your letter, containing an animadversion on the paragarph inserted in my paper, as the result of the conversation last night, and I should have no hesitation, in publishing it according to your desire, if I were not morally certain that it would lead inevitably to the publication of the whole Correspondence, from Lady Byron's first letter, dated from Kirkby, to the last document, prepared for legal proceedings, if necessary. I stop it, therefore, for one day, to enable you to reflect on the propriety of pushing the matter to this extremity; and, in the mean time, I beg leave to say, that I published the result of the long conversation that passed between us, and not the detail, from motives of the most anxious concern for all parties. You certainly said, in the first instance, that 'no conspiracy had ever [illegible] mestic peace of Lord Byron,' [illegible] the justice to recollect I ans[illegible] speak to this only from the bes[illegible] and belief, and that I perfe[illegible] participation in it, but that I r[illegible] from circumstances within m[illegible] nothing but, gross misrepresen[illegible] fluence could have prevailed [illegible] was to cleave to her husband[illegible]

wife as Lord Byron always described his Lady to be, to take the step which she did, and to remain apparently implacable to all the overtures of reconciliation that have since been made. Both you and Colonel Doyle acknowledged that you could not expect me to give up the conviction of my mind, and you appeared to me perfectly to acquiesce in the way that I put it, which was, that I had your authority to declare that no conspiracy, to your knowledge, existed against the Noble Lord.

"I did not wish to aggravate the unhappy difference by going into all the conversation which took place, nor state the impression which was made on my feelings by your declaration, that Lady B.'s separation from her husband was 'the result of her own unbiassed judgment', a step which I said, from respect to the lady, I could not have supposed possible; my own ideas of the conduct of a noble-minded woman being so contrary; and such conduct being at the same time so inconsistent with the expressions used by herself to the last moment of their domestic intercourse.

"If I had gone into the whole detail, I must have stated the question put to you—Why no reply was given to the application made to your family to specify the charges against Lord B. that he might have an opportunity to vindicate himself from the calumnies so industriously propagated against him?——To this you answered, that Lady Byron acted in this by the advice of Dr. Lushington! What——a wife tears herself from the bosom of her husband, and acts by the cold caution of a Lawyer rather than by the dictates of her own heart!

"As to the expression of the disquiet at, and condemnation of the infamous aspersions which provoked me to vindicate the Noble Lord, I certainly conceived you to declare that they not only were not authorized by Lady Byron's friends, but that you regretted and condemned them. I trust you do not mean to withdraw this declaration, or to diminish the import of these words.

"If in the course of to-morrow I shall receive your instructions to print the letter, you may depend on the publication on Saturday, together with my own recollection of all that passed between us yesterday, and which, that you may be satisfied of its fairness, I shall be ready to submit before hand to your perusal. My anxiety is to prevent the breach from being widened and to avoid the consequences to which the publication of your letter, and the continuance of such slanders as daily appear in some of the Papers, must leave.

"I have the honour to be, with perfect respect for yourself,

"Sir, your faithful Servant, JA. PERRY

"Strand, April 18, 1816

"*Sir Ralph Noel, Bart. &c. &c. &c.*"

Bell's Weekly Messenger,—April 21.

We had not intended to notice the publication of the two pieces of poetry which follow this article; but so much has been said *pro* and *con* on the subject, that we should fail in our duty as Public Journalists did we not bring them before our readers. They are attributed to the pen of Lord Byron—with how much justice we cannot decide.—and are supposed to owe their origin to circumstances which have lately occurred in his Lordship's family. Those circumstances are not, in our opinion, in their present state, fit subject for animadversion in a public newspaper: we shall, therefore, no otherways notice them than as necessary to explain the two pieces of poetry in question.

We believe it is pretty well known that little more than a twelvemonth ago, Lord Byron married the heiress and only child of Sir Ralph Milbanke. During this short period some domestic differences took place, which occasioned the separation of the parties soon after the *accouchement* of Lady Byron. The public have little to do with the nature of such little matrimonial squabbles—suffice it to say, Lord Byron has done all that man could do on the occasion. He has acknowledged himself in error; and in the first poem, "*Fare Thee Well*," has entered into a mild and feeling expostulation with his youthful but angry Lady. This production has, by one of our contemporaries, been called a "whining production;" but whatever may be its faults, as it was never meant to meet the public eye, they are not properly the subject of the Critic's pen. With respect to the poetic effusion "*Born in a garret*," &c. we can say no more in its defence than we have said of "*Fare Thee Well*." It was never intended to meet the public eye,—and we must suppose, that as Poets are allowed to deal in fiction, Lord Byron has there stigmatized some creation of his fertile brain rather than the animated form of a living creature called a young Lady's *Governess*.

In our third page we have inserted the two pieces of poetry which have made so much noise during the week and which have been imputed to Lord Byron. We have also there stated our reluctance to enter on the subject, as one in its present state not properly subordinate to the public judgment. We remain in this opinion—but as matters transpire and become the topics of general conversation, it would be a dereliction of our duty, as public journalists, not to notice them. This is our reason for inserting the correspondence, which may be said to take its rise from the publication of the two poems of Lord Byron.

It seems that on the first appearance of these effusions in the newspapers, they were accompanied by some severe remarks on his Lordship for writing them. Mr. Perry, of the *Morning Chronicle*, excited by these remarks, took up the cudgels in his favour, and hinted at something of a conspiracy having been formed against his Lordship's domestic peace. This called forth a communication from *Sir Ralph Noel* (late Sir Ralph Milbanke, the father of Lady Byron) to Mr. Perry, to the purport, "that no conspiracy had ever existed against Lord Byron's domestic peace." Sir Ralph's assertion Mr. Perry published in the *Morning Chronicle* of Thursday; but it not being couched in the exact words as spoken by Sir Ralph, the wrath of the latter was roused and he sends to *The Courier* for publication, on Friday last, the letter dated Mivart's Hotel, April 18, addressed—Perry, Esq. Mr. Perry retorts in a letter, dated Thursday evening, which produces a second from Sir Ralph, which occasions the publication of the whole.

"Yesterday afternoon we saw that Sir Ralph Noel had printed a copy of his letter in *The Courier*; and in the evening we received the following letter from him, in reply to that of the Editor, which we publish without an additional word. If, as we fear, the publication of all the particulars of this domestic quarrel should follow, our readers will judge by which of the parties it has been provoked.

"*Mivart's Hotel, April* 19, 1816.

"SIR,—I cannot withdraw my request, that you will insert the letter of explanation which I yesterday sent you. You must take the responsibility upon yourself of whatever you may chuse to publish, and I must decline any previous communication on the subject.

"I am, Sir, your humble Servant.

RALPH NOEL."

Thus far the statement of the *Morning Chronicle*. It is difficult, in the present stage of this affair, to pronounce which is in the right or which in the wrong. At present we can see nothing very material to blame in Lord Byron. If in his matrimonial differences he has been the aggressor—he has candidly acknowledged his error—and we do not see what more can be expected from any man. The publication of the second poem, "Born in a Garret," is highly censurable, as it might be construed into conveying a reflection on some living person. As we however understand it in the light of a mere fiction, and as simply hurling the poet's anathema on the head of one of the direst pests of society—*a fomenter of discord between husband and wife*,—we see in it nothing more than the indignant effusions of a man smarting under real or supposed injuries. If, however, Lord Byron is to be blamed for publishing his domestic troubles, how much more so is the father of his Lady, who seems, by his conduct, desirous of provoking further publicity. Sir Ralph Noel certainly could only speak as *to his knowledge*. of any conspiracy being formed against Lord Byron's domestic peace—he could not with propriety decidedly pronounce *that none such had ever been formed*—and Mr. Perry was right, as Sir Ralph's friend, in not allowing him, without further consideration, to publish what must appear to every impartial person an assertion which he was not warranted in making. Sir Ralph, in his letter to Mr. Perry, says, "I told you in the most decided manner. that *I knew no conspiracy of the kind had ever existed*. How could he know it: He might *believe it*, but he could not know it. Whatever may be Lord Byron's faults, and no man is without them, we fancy it is pretty clear from the foregoing, he has had some very positive, peremptory kind of people to deal with.

[*The News,—April* 21.

We have given in another part of our paper of this day the answer of the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle* to the letter of Sir RALPH NOEL, inserted in our paper of Saturday, by which it appears that Mr. PERRY is completely in the confidence of Lord BYRON; and we must say, from our intimate knowledge of that Gentleman, that it would be difficult indeed to find one in whom entire confidence could more worthily or more safely be placed. Mr. PERRY states, that his hesitation to publish the Letter addressed to him (that inserted in our last), arose from his conviction that it would lead immediately to the publication of the whole correspondence, from Lady BYRON's first Letter to the last document prepared for legal proceedings, if necessary. And corroborating Sir RALPH's declaration, that "no conspiracy had ever existed against the domestic peace of Lord BYRON," Mr. PERRY adds, that he replied —"Sir RALPH could speak to this only from the best of his own knowledgeand belief." "Mr. PERRY then details more particulars of the conversation with Sir RALPH, in which he expressed a strong conviction of Lady BYRON having acted under "gross misrepresentations and malignant influence." He also put the following question to Sir RALPH—"Why no reply was given to the application made to his family, to specify the charges against Lord B. that he might have an opportunity to vindicate himself from the calumnies so industriously propagated against him?" To which Sir RALPH answered, that "Lady BYRON acted in this by the advice of Dr. LUSHINGTON."—The gentlemen here alluded to is an eminent civilian; and to whom, we will ask, could a lady, painfully circumstanced as Lady BYRON was, apply with more propriety or effect? Her Ladyship, in the refinement of her nature, was unwilling to make her parents a party in her unhappy circumstances; but when her determination was formed, they found it impossible not to approve of it, and give the fullest sanction in their power to the step she had been induced to take. After the reply now given to the letter of her Ladyship's father, it seems unhappily to have become necessary, on the part of Lady BYRON, to publish her statement of these domestic differences. Sad and lamentable necessity! But if Mr. PERRY means, by his concluding paragraph, "our readers will judge by which of the parties it has been provoked," that the publication will have been provoked by Lady BYRON or her friends, we take leave to state our opinion to be directly the reverse. The provocation will surely have been provoked by Lord BYRON's publication of his two pieces of poetry. He thereby invited publicity; he there brings his Lady before the public eye; he charges her with an unforgiving disposition: —and, in the *Sketch from Private Life* (that talents should ever have been so miserably perverted and misapplied!) as under the influence of a female, whom he depicts in colours blacker and more horrible than ever did, or could or can, belong to a human being. As his most disgraceful production has become the subject of general conversation, we shall lay it before our readers to morrow, with such comments as we think it must call forth from every candid and liberal mind.

We are happy to announce that the PRINCE REGENT now walks remarkably well without the aid of a walking stick or any assistance whatever, and is in every respect in excellent health.

[*The Morning Post,—April* 22.

Madame LAVALETTE persists in declaring, that she alone conceived and executed the project of her husband's enlargement from the Conciergerie, the particulars of which are thus detailed in the Arret of the Chamber of Accusation:—"Having arrived near the gate of the Conciergerie, LAVALETTE's wife alighted from the sedan-chair, and was introduced into the prison. BENOIT BONNEVILLE, her domestic, who had accompanied her, remained in the first chamber, called the *avantgreffe*. During the course of this visit, LAVALETTE sent for his daughter, aged 13, who came, accompanied by ANNE MARGUERITE DUTOIT, a female attached to her service, and aged 60. JEAN BAPTISTE ROQUETTE DE KERGUIDEC, sen. head gaoler of the House of Justice, permitted her to enter, although she was not furnished with permission to that effect. About five o'clock in the evening LAVALETTE sat down to dine with his wife, his daughter, and the widow DUTOIT. They were waited upon by JACQUES MERLE, a turnkey of the the prison, particularly charged with the guard of LAVALETTE, who nevertheless paid him a recompence, because he employed him as a domestic. After dinner MERLE went for the coffee, which he brought and was requested not to come in again until he was rung for. About 7 o'clock the bell was accordingly rung, to desire MERLE to tell the chairman to be in immediate readiness, because LAVALETTE the wife was about to depart; but LAVALETTE, as it appears, had turned to account the time during which he had been without a keeper; had put on some of his wife's clothing, and covered his head with her bonnet and feathers; having put on a tucker and gloves, he soon after came out of the prison, with the aid of this disguise, holding his daughter by the hand, and leaning on the widow DUTOIT; and it is difficult to suppose that MERLE did not perceive the disguise. In order the better to deceive the vigilance of the gaoler and the other keepers, LAVALETTE concealed his face with a silk handkerchief, as if stifling the sobs, and drying up the tears. During this time BONNEVILLE had made himself secure of Guerin *alias* Morengo, and had procured another chairman to replace BRIGAULT, who had rejected the offer made to him. The sedan-chair was then ready, LAVALETTE entered it, the chairmen then set off, BONNEVILLE, the widow DUTOIT, and LAVALETTE, the daughter, following it to the end of the rue de la Barilliere, where LAVALETTE having arrived, left the chair, and took to flight, his daughter taking his place in it." The discovery of the escape gave occasion to a criminal inquiry respecting the authors or presumed accomplices of the LAVALETTES; and it is confessed that the information which the Police acted upon against the Englishmen, was obtained by means of the practice of opening letters, and prying into the correspondence of individuals; a letter written by Sir ROBERT WILSON having been seized, containing circumstantial details of the escape from France, and the part which he and his two friends had taken in it. These Gentlemen are not charged with being privy to the escape from the Conciergerie, but it is presumed that LAVALETTE could not have made his way out of Paris and France without the aid of Sir ROBERT and his friends. The Report of the Chamber of Accusation say—"LAVALETTE, escaped from the Conciergerie, was still not sheltered from danger; he was still not enabled to leave Paris; and the very active searches which were made there could not have failed speedily to discover him." why did they not discover him, then? Because, it proceeds, "WILSON and BRUCE being acquainted with the fact that LAVALETTE was still at Paris, had formed the project of rescuing him from justice." BRUCE and WILSON, the account adds, had communicated this project to HUTCHINSON, who had joined in it; and on the 7th of January they met at the house of the latter, & concerted and agreed with LAVALETTE upon the means which it would be necessary to employ to secure the escape of this "convict;" that BRUCE and HUTCHINSON employed themselves in directing the preparation of the dress necessary to facilitate the flight of LAVALETTE; that HUTCHINSON concealed him at his lodgings on the night from the 7th to the 8th; that the following day he accompanied on horseback the cabriolet in which WILSON and LAVALETTE rode; that at last "the said WILSON did not quit LAVALETTE till after having conducted him beyond France, and having facilitated to him the means of surmounting all obstacles which might stop him by the way." The official Paper then goes on to state that "in a part of WILSON's correspondence which has reached the knowledge of justice, passages have been remarked, in which the accused, and those with whom he corresponds in England, in professing principles the most dangerous and most opposite to every kind of social order, manifested great hatred against the Government actually existing in France, and appeared to invoke by their prayers events that might disturb its existing order, and weaken its force or stability.

The Morning post.—April, 23.

LETTER.

FROM SIR ROBERT WILSON TO EARL GREY.

INTERCEPTED BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

"It was determined (says Sir R. WILSON) that the fugitive should wear the English uniform; that I should conduct him through the barriers in an English cabriolet, wearing the uniform myself; that I should have a relay horse at La Chapelle, and proceed from thence to Compiegne, where ELISTER should repair with my carriage, into which I should afterwards travel with LAVALETTE to Mons, by the way of Cambray. I had no difficulty in procuring from Sir C. STUART, at my request, and on my responsibility, passports for General WALLIS and Colonel LESNOCK, names which we chose because they were not preceded by Christian names. The passports were countersigned by the Minister for Foreign Affairs, but when they were presented for signature, one of the Secretaries asked who Colonel LESNOCK was? He immediately replied, it is the father of the Admiral. This object accomplished, ELISTER took the passports for Colonel LESNOCK, procured post horses for his carriage; and finally, to avoid all suspicion, took an apartment and a coach house at the Hotel de Hollande, in the name of Colonel LESNOCK. BRUCE fortunately learned that the brigade, commanded by his cousin, General BRISBANE, was at Compiegne, and that his Aide-de-Camp would quit Paris next day, the 7th of the month, for Compiegne, with the horses and baggage belonging to the General, who was then in England. We saw the Aide-de-Camp at BRUCE's, where we met by appointment. We told him that very particular circumstances obliged us to pass through Compiegne with a person who must remain unknown; we wished to stop an hour or two in a remote and retired quarter. He frankly replied, that he would trust entirely to us on the subject; that his existence depended on preserving his situation, but that he would not hesitate to accede to our proposition, particularly since he saw we were interested in the affair. I avow that I felt repugnance at implicating such a person in this affair, but the cause was too important to stop at that consideration, and I encouraged the hope that a day would one time arrive in which it might be possible for me to acknowledge this service. BRUCE procured LAVALETTE's measure, and HUTCHINSON gave it to a tailor, saying it was the measure of a Quarter-Master of his regiment, who wanted a great coat, waistcoat, and pantaloons, but did not need a suit. The tailor observed that it was the measure of a tall man, and that it had not been taken by a tailor. His remark alarmed me so much that I thought it advisable to send HUTCHINSON to say to him, that as the Quarter-Master could not wait till Saturday evening, it was necessary that the clothes should be carefully packed up, and that they would be forwarded to him after his departure. HUTCHINSON and ELISTER took besides all necessary precaution with respect to the horses, and reconnoitred the barriers in a promenade on the preceding day. Every precaution for avoiding accidents being adopted, it was finally agreed that LAVALETTE should be removed to HUTCHINSON's lodgings on Sunday, Jan. 7, at halfpast nine in the evening precisely; and that next day, at halfpast seven in the morning, equally precise, I should be at his door with BRUCE's cabriolet, a servant on my mare well equipped, as if I were going to make an inspection; that HUTCHINSON should ride along by the side of the cabriolet, keeping up conversation with us; and that in case any embarrassment occurred, LAVALETTE should mount my horse, and I the mare, in order that we might act more freely, and gain in expedition. I should certainly have preferred passing the barriers on horseback, but it was thought that the manner of riding on horseback might attract attention, and that passing the barriers in full day, and in an open carriage, would shew too much confidence to give cause for suspicion. The hour being at last arrived, ELISTER, BRUCE, and myself, repaired to HUTCHINSON's apartments, under the pretext of a party for punch; at the moment when LAVALETTE was to present himself, BRUCE advanced to the top of the stairs, LAVALETTE took him by the hand, and we saw before us this interesting personage. He was dressed in a blue uniform and sufficiently disguised to pass without remark in the apartment of an Englishman. The friend who conducted him did not enter the room, but he delivered to HUTCHINSON a pair of double barrelled pistols for LAVALETTE. He appeared at first much moved. We did not permit him to give vent to all his sentiments of gratitude, but a few moments after, ELISTER and I withdrew, and left him to the care of HUTCHINSON and BRUCE.

"Next day, at half-past seven, I was at HUTCHINSON's door. In five minutes I had seated LAVALETTE and we were on our way to the barrier of Clichy. We met an English Officer, who appeared surprised at seeing a General Officer whom he did not know. But my servant avoided all questions; I passed the barrier at a moderate pace; the Gendarmes looked earnestly at us but the presenting of arms gave LAVALETTE the opportunity of covering his face in returning the salute. When we got through the barrier, LAVALETTE pressed his leg against mine, and when we were out of reach of observation, his whole countenance appeared enlivened by this first favour of fortune.

"The road was full of all sorts of people; but whenever we met the diligence, I began to converse with a loud voice in English; and I remarked that my hat, which was mounted with a white plume, and which LAVALETTE held in his hand, attracted the notice of the passengers, and withdrew their attention from us.

"LAVALETTE has such marked features, and his person is so well known to all the post-masters, that the greatest care was necessary. At La Chapelle, where we changed horses, we experienced a moment's alarm at the sight of four gendarmes who hovered about us. HUTCHINSON, on being questioned by them, relieved us from their importunities by replying, that we were going to choose cantonments for a divison of the English army. We were obliged to pass, close to other gendarmes, who had with them bills containing the description of LAVALETTE; and here I ought to remark, that these bills had been distributed to almost every individual in France. On approaching Compeigne I observed some grey hairs projecting from under the brownwig worn by LAVALETTE. Fortunately, I had scissars with me, and I performed the part of his *frisuer* on the road.

"On entering Compeigne we found the serjeant mentioned by Capt. FRAZELL, who conducted us through the town to a quarter extremely well chosen, from which we were not incommoded by spectators in the street. None saw us enter except the soldiers and the English servants who attended us. While we waited for ELISTER with the carriage, Mr. F. presented us with refreshments. Finally, towards night, as had been agreed upon, ELISTER arrived with the carriage which had left Paris by the barrier of St. Denis, and followed to La Chapelle by two gendarmes. I caused the lamps to be lighted, as well to shew us our road as to make it appear that we were under no apprehensions; and having taken leave of our friends, we set out, *well, armed, and prepared to make resistance if we experienced any obstacle*. We were much questioned at the stations for the relays, but we experienced no delay until we reached Cambray, where we lost three hours at the gate, owing to the fault of the English guard, who having no orders for calling the gate-keeper, was not to be induced to do so notwithstading all we could say to him----a negligence which has already been attended with inconvenience to the Government, and which might have been fatal to us. In passing through Valenciennes we were strictly examined three times over and our passports sent to the Commandant. We underwent another examination, at some distance from that garrison, and this was the last. We did not stop, except at Mons, were we dined, and made arrangement for the future journey of LAVALETTE. I wrote several letters to facilitate the means by which he may reach his destination, and having provided every thing that appeared best for his health and comfort, I took leave of him, and returned to Paris yesterday evening by the route of Maubeuge, Soissons, and la Porte St. Martin, after an absence of 60 hours." [*The Morning Post,—April* 24.

(☞ See *Supplement*.)

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ, Number 10, MILITARY SQUARE,

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Wednesday, 14th August, 1816.

ART. VI. *Speech of Mr.* PHILLIPS, *delivered in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, in the Case of* GOTHRIE *versus* STERNE; *with a Short Preface.* London. Macmillan. 1815.

WHATEVER grievances the sister kingdom may have to complain of, at the hands of this country, we apprehend, she cannot accuse us of insensibility to the worth and genius of her people. On the contrary, there seems to exist a spirit of exaggeration regarding them—a disposition to make up for the evils occasioned by misgovernment and abuse, by a somewhat unlimited praise of Irish warm-heartedness, and Irish eloquence. Our Irish brethren, too, have generally been very ready to accept of these honours; and to console themselves for the loss of more substantial good, by admitting that they are indeed the best-hearted and most eloquent of mankind. From time to time, doubts may have been hinted as to the soundness of this doctrine; and sceptical or cold-blooded observers may have fancied they could trace both the one quality and the other to a certain vehemence of temperament, the growth of imperfect civilization; the more especially, when the warmth of feeling was perceived to be often in alliance with craft as well as violence, and the glow of fancy to be unchastened by sound taste. But, generally speaking, the opinion of men seems fixed upon the subject; & he would meet with a sorry reception, we imagine, on either side of the Channel, who should dispute the position, that Ireland is a land of generous natures & eloquent tongues. Accordingly, we are not about to deny any such tenet; we only claim for ourselves the privilege of watching the attempts made to import the Irish article into this country; and, admitting it to be admirably fitted for home consumption, we think nothing can be much clearer than its unsuitableness to our market. The reader will immediately perceive, that we are speaking merely of the kind of composition usually denominated Irish Oratory, in which the better speakers who have come over to England deal very sparingly, and the best not at all,—but of which the speech of Mr. Phillips now before us is almost entirely made up. Its characteristics are, great force of imagination, without any regularity or restraint; great copiousness of language, with little selection or propriety; vehemence of sentiment, often out of place; warmth of feeling, generally overdone; frequent substitution of jingling words for ideas; and such a defect in skill (with reference to the object in view), as may be supposed to result from the intemperate love of luxuriant declamation, to which all higher considerations are sacrificed. The merits peculiar to this school of rhetoric, we are far from denying; but they are of dangerous example, and, at the best, of a subordinate cast. They are not indeed by any means of easy attainment; and even their excess, the fault they are principally liable to, is the vice of clever, not of dull minds: Yet no one whose taste is not extremely faulty or corrupted by the study of models from this school, can hesitate a moment in rejecting them, when offered as samples of legitimate eloquence. We purpose, therefore, to bestow a little attention upon Mr. Phillips's speech, coming forward, as it should seem, to claim the praise, not merely of a speech which did its business with the jury, & might be forgotten, but one that deserves to live, and be regarded as a specimen of the art—a specimen, too, suited to the English as well as Irish taste. We must frankly own' that, with every sense of its merits as a piece of Irish eloquence, we think they are not such as can recommend it to the more severe judgment of this country.

The purposes for which the Preface informs us this Speech is published, are 'the encouragement of eloquence,' and the restoration of 'our sinking virtue.' It was delivered for the plaintiff, in an action for criminal conversation; and it pierced (we are told) 'the heart of the defendant, even to the blackness 'of its core, by the withering glance of indignant genius.' The editor, indeed, seems to be aware of the powerful circumstances which are likely to counteract the effects 'of 'the breath of eloquence in reanimating the sleep-'ing energies' of virtue. But he argues judiciously enough, that if the 'electrical effects of the eloquence 'of Demosthenes upon the populace of Greece could 'nerve the arm of the coward, and sooth the ruffled 'spirit of the disaffected,'—'why should *it* not now be 'successful in correcting, or at least shaming, the de-'pravities of the abandoned."—and therewithal he gives us a metaphor of some length, touching a 'wily serpent.' It is, however, with the Speech itself, and not with the Preface, that we have to do; and we proceed to consider it, laying wholly out of our view, as justice requires, the praises of the editor, and only recollecting of the speaker the very favourable impression left upon the public by his beautiful poem of the Emerald Isle, and his independent and honourable conduct in the political contests of his country.

We began the perusal of this performance under the impression that, as it was to be judged by a severe standard, some accuracy of diction might, among other essentials of oratory, be looked for. The two first sentences undeceived us; in which correctness is sacrificed to an unmeaning jingle three several times.

'In this case I am of counsel for the plaintiff, who has deputed me, *with the kind concession* of my much more efficient colleagues, to detail to you the story of his misfortunes. In the course of a long friendship which has existed between us, originating in *mutual* pursuits, and cemented by *mutual* attachment, never until this instant did I feel any thing but pleasure in *the claims which it created, or the duty which it imposed.*' p. 1.

Concession is here, rather awkwardly, used for *assent* but then the former word jingles with *kind; mutual* is put for *common*, because it was to be repeated in the other limb of the sentence; and a distinction is created between the *claims* and the *duty* of friendship, that we may hear *roundly* of the 'claims which it created, or 'the duty which it imposed.' The expression 'to *detail* 'to you the *story* of his misfortunes,' is not happy—'scarcely accurate. It should have been, 'to tell you the story,' or 'to detail the particulars;'—but rather the former. A friendship originating in similar pursuits is intelligible; but 'a friendship cemented by 'mutual attachment,' after it had so originated, is not sense—it is as if he had said, 'a friendship originating 'in our pursuits, and cemented by our friendship.' In the third sentence Mr Phillips says, that 'he cannot 'help *being pained at the kindness of a partiality* which,' &c. 'To be pained,' never was good English, though there are old authorities for it; to be pained *at* a thing, we suspect never was English at all;—but 'the kind-ness of partiality,' is an absurdity in any language. In the next sentence, we have 'misfortune veiling the 'furrows which its tears had burned, and biding under 'the decorations of an artful drapery the heart-rent 'heavings with which its bosom throbbed;' a metaphor by no means correct, and therefore wholly to be rejected as a figure,—but, were it ever so just, far too violent for the very opening of a speech. What orator ever ventured upon such ground at the end of the first minute?—Before he has been speaking another minute, we have him (as might indeed be expected) among 'earthquakes that convulse, and pestilence that infects;' and then comes one of the most laboured passages of the Speech, which closes the exordium. It begins with an expression, borrowed, we believe, from the American dictionary, and contains, beside much false ornament, some words, the coining of which could only have been excused in the vehemence of an advanced period of the declamation.

'No matter how we may have *graduated* in the scale of nations; no matter with what wreath we may have been adorned, or what blessings we may have been denied; no matter what may have been our feuds, or follies, or our misfortunes: it has at least been universally conceded, that our hearths were the home of the domestic virtues, and that love, honour, and conjugal fidelity, were the dear and indisputable deities of our household: Around the fire-side of the Irish hovel hospitality *circumscribed* its sacred circle; and a provision to punish, created a suspicion of the possibility of its violation. But of all the ties that bound, of all the bounties that blessed her, Ireland most obeyed, most loved, most reverenced, the nuptial contract. She saw it the gift of Heaven, the charm of earth, the joy of the present, the promise of the future, the innocence of enjoyment, the chastity of passion, the sacrament of love: the slender curtain that shades the sanctuary of her marriage-bed, has in its purity the splendour of the mountain snow and for its protection the texture of the mountain adamant. Gentlemen, that national sanctuary has been invaded; that venerable divinity has been violated; and its tenderest pledges torn from their shrine, by the polluted rapine of a kindless, heartless, *prayerless*, remorseless adulterer. To you,—religion defiled, morals insulted, law despised, public order foully violated, and individual happiness wantonly wounded,—make their melancholy appeal. You will hear the facts with as much patience as indignation will allow; I will myself ask of you to adjudge them with as much mercy as justice will admit.' p. 2, 3.

Oratory has its licenses as well as poetry, and must not be severely scrutinized when it deals with matters of fact; else should we feel disposed to question the assumption upon which Mr. Phillips here proceeds, that Ireland is so peculiarly favoured in respect of domestic purity. Certain it is, that the records of our courts in this Island, not unfrequently display Irish names; and even in the Sister Kingdom itself, it is a little singular that the two largest sums ever recovered in such actions were awarded, not as Mr. Phillips might, perchance, imagine, because of the novelty of the offences, but because of the peculiar profligacy of the cases. The purity of the mountain snow, and the texture of the adamant,' were, in one of these instances, attacked by the plaintiff's own brother. We should have been most far indeed from arguing against the purity of Irish morals, because such things had taken place; but then our Irish brethren should not claim a monopoly of chastity as their national peculiarity, in the face of facts like these.

The narrative of the case, which follows the passage we have been commenting upon, is much less flowery, and much better composition; though we find such thing, here and there, as 'the dæmon of its destined desolation, lurking hid in the very sunbeam of happiness:' And the entertainment at the Connaught Circuit Table, is depicted as 'the flow of soul, and the philosophy of pleasure.' There is also some want of skill in putting forward the statements, that the defendant had little more than a common acquaintance with the plaintiff, and that he had spent part of his life in prison for debt.

There seem to have been some circumstances in this case peculiarly striking, and such as afforded the finest field for pathetic eloquence. The seducer had been brutal enough to maltreat the object of his love almost immediately after their elopement; and, she having left children, as well as a husband, from whom she had experienced uniform tenderness, and to whom she had felt the warmest affection, the agony of her sufferings wrung from her these touching exclamations—'My poor husband! 'My dear children! Oh! if they 'would even let my little William live with me, it 'would be some consolation to my broken heart!' How to deal with so affecting an incident, was unquestionably a great difficulty in the task of the orator. A simple narrative, but really and unaffectedly and feelingly simple, was clearly the first part of the course to be pursued. Mr. Phillips thinks he performs this best by reading it verbatim from his brief; but he flings into a parenthesis something by way of relieving, or, as he would call it, seasoning the simplicity of the story; for, mention being made of her 'magnificent dress,' as observed by the chambermaid, he exclaims, 'Poor wretch! she was decked and adorned for the sacrifice!' The story being brought fairly before the audience, there remained the much more difficult task of making the proper use of it. Upon this point there might be various opinions, even among the masters of the art. But, we apprehend, that few would have advised starting with a poetical quotation; and, at any rate, no one would have recommended the one chosen by Mr. Phillips—

'Alas! nor children more can she behold,

Nor friends, nor sacred home!'——

which we might almost suspect to have been taken, along with the story, from the brief. The following is his commentary at length; and, with much to offend against sound taste, it contains undoubted marks of genius. The transition to the husband is happy, and well managed; it is more plain, too, than the rest of the passage.

'Well might she lament over her fallen fortunes; well might she mourn over the memory of the days when the sun of Heaven seemed to rise but for her happiness; well might she recall the home she had endeared, the children she had nursed, the hapless husband, of whose life she was the pulse. But one short week before this, earth could not reveal a lovelier vision: Virtue blessed, affection followed, beauty beamed on her;—the light of every eye, the charm of every heart, she moved along in cloudless chastity, cheered by the song of love, and circled by the splendours she created! Behold her now, the loathsome refuse of an adulterous bed; festering in the very infection of her crimes; the scoff and scorn of their unmanly, merciless, inhuman author! But thus it ever is with the votaries of guilt; the birth of their crime is the death of their enjoyment; and the wretch who flings his offering on its altar, falls an immediate victim to the flame of his devotion. I am glad it is so; it is a wise, retributive dispensation; it bears the stamp of a preventive Providence. I rejoice it is so in the present instance: first, because this premature infliction must ensure repentance in the wretched sufferer; and next, because, as this adulterous fiend has rather acted on the suggestions of his nature than his shape, by rebelling against the finest impulse of man, he has made himself an outlaw from the sympathies of humanity. Why should he expect that charity from you, which he would not spare even to the misfortunes he had inflicted? For the honour of the form in which he is disguised, I am willing to hope he was so blinded by his vice, that he did not see the full extent of those misfortunes. If he had feelings capable of being touched, it is not to the faded victim of his own weakness, and of his wickedness, that I would direct them. There is nothing in her crime which affrights charity from its commiseration. But, Gentlemen, there is one, over whom pity may mourn, for he is wretched; and mourn without a blush, for he is guiltless. How shall I depict to you the deserted husband? To every other object in this catalogue of calamity there is some crime attached which checks compassion. But here—oh! if ever there was a man amiable, it was that man; oh! if ever there was a husband fond, it was that husband: his hope, his joy, his ambition, was domestic; his toils were forgotten in the affections of his home; and amid every adverse variety of fortune, Hope pointed to his children, and he was comforted. By this vile act that hope is blasted, that house is a desert, those children are parentless.' p. 14, 15.

Another remarkable circumstance in this case was' that the plaintiff's mother fell a sacrifice to the distress of her son's family, and died before the trial of the cause. Mr. Phillips makes a good use of this passage; but we are really prevented from extracting his observations, by the dreadful piece of violent figure which spoils it;—he actually speaks of 'the solace of an artery torn from the heart-strings.

It is impossible to vary the ordinary topics which cases of seduction present. The orator will dwell chiefly, no doubt, upon the peculiarities of the one in hand; but he must also bring before his auditors, those features, which it has in common with others, and which, after all, are likely to be the most important. In pourtraying these, he can hardly strike out any thing very novel at this time of day; and accordingly, no one will blame Mr Phillips for resorting to such established topics—(established, because they have been found effective)—as enumerating the excuses which his adversary might have had for his conduct, but which he had not. Yet it must be observed, that this should be an enumeration, and very little more. He must not dwell upon them, as if he were really urging them in favour of the defendant, when he is only to show that his conduct is left bare of all palliation. Had he been set to defend the seduction, he might have enlarged upon the enormities which had not been committed, because the direct tendency of such a description is to diminish the effect of the thing actually committed; & this effect is lessened by every shade that is cast upon the contrast. But nothing can be more absurd, than to descant at length upon a topic of palliation, merely in order to say that your adversary had no such excuse. The following passage sins grievously against this rule; and is moreover in the worst style of florid and mawkish novel-writing.

'It might perhaps have been, that, in their early years, this guilty pair had cherished an innocent attachment; it might have been, that in their spring of life, when Faney waved her fairy wand around them, till all above was sunshine, and all beneath was flowers; when to their clear and charmed vision this ample world was but a weedless garden, where every tint spoke Nature's loveliness, and every sound breathed Heaven's melody, and every breeze was but embodied fragrance; it might have been that, in this cloudless holiday, Love wove his roseate bondage around them, till their young hearts so grew together, that a separate existence ceased, and life it self became a sweet identity; it might have been that, envious of this Paradise, some worse than dæmon tore them from each other, to pine for years in abseuce, and at length to perish in a palliated impiety. Oh! Gentlemen, in such a case, Justice herself, with her uplifted sword, would call on Mercy to preserve the victim. There was no such palliation: the period of their acquaintanee was little more than sufficient for the maturity of their crime; and they dare not libel Love, by shielding under its soft and sacred name, the loath-some revels of an adulterous depravity.' p. 18, 19.

A little further on, in handling another such topic, he alludes to Ireland as 'a land of courage and 'chivalry, where the female form has been held as a 'patent direct from the Divinity, bearing in its chaste 'and charmed helplessness, the assurance of its strength, and the amulet of its protection.' All which, we venture to say, is neither tolerable eloquence, nor even middling poetry—but wild incoherent rhapsody—a patchwork of broken pieces of figures, brought together to make some new figure,—without consistency of form, symmetry of proportions, or harmony, or even nature in the colouring.

We now approach a part of the speech, which was marked by the most unequivocal, and, we trust, universal testimony, of the audience's approbation. 'A burst of applause,' we are informed, 'from the whole Bar and auditory, followed the delivery of this passage. It seems the defendant had been vile, and also stupid enough to avow, that a love of distinction was the motive of his conduct; at least so Mr Phillips chooses to apply an expression used by him; and from thence he draws the passage so much applauded.

'I had heard, indeed, that ambition was a vice,—but then a vice, so equivocal, it verged on virtues; that it was the aspiration of a spirit, sometimes perhaps appalling, always magnificent; that though its grasp might be fate, and its flight might be famine, still it reposed on earth's pinnacle, and played in heaven's lightnings; that though it might fall in ruins, it arose in fire, and was withal so splendid, that even the horrors of that fall became immerged & mitigated in the beauties of that aberration! But here is an ambition—base, and barbarous, and illegitimate; with all the grossness of the vice, with none of the grandeur of the virtues; a mean, muffled, dastard incendiary, who in the silence of sleep, and in the shades of midnight, steals his Ephesian torch into the fane, which it was virtue to adore, and worse than sacrilege to have violated.' P. 21.

Now, we will venture to affirm, that if any one had dared in this country to produce such a *flight*, and had escaped the worst of calamities—moving his hearers to laughter, he would infallibly have encountered the next worst,—the leaving their feelings far behind him, and uttering with vast emotion a most impassioned sentence, which fell dead and flat upon an audience unmoved—or ashamed of what they heard. We can much more easily forgive the other burst of applause which is said to have followed the conclusion of the Speech—both because there is a tendency to applaud at the end of any harangue delivered with feeling, and because it is much better than the former passage. The topic, indeed, is not a common one in such cases; he asks damages to relieve the children of the marriage—but he works up the matter very well; and at the end more of vehemence can always be tolerated than in any other part.

'Believe me, Gentlemen, if it were not for those children, he would not come here to-day to seek such remuneration; if it were not that by your verdict, you may prevent those little innocent defrauded wretches from wandering beggars, as well as orphans, on the face of this earth. Oh, I know I need not ask this verdict from your merey; I need not extort it from your compassion; I will receive it from your justice. I do conjure you, not as fathers, but as husbands: not as husbands, but as citizens; not as citizens, but as men; not as men, but as Christians; by all your obligations, public, private, moral, and religious; by the hearth profaned, by the home desolated, by the canons of the living God foully spurned: save, oh! save your fire-sides from the contagion, your country from the crime, and perhaps thousands, yet unborn, from the shame, and sin, and sorrow of this example.' p. 23.

Among the least judicious parts of this speech, are the allusions to Lord Erskine. Of course we shall not be suspected of dissenting from the highest panegyrick which eloquence, even more inflated than Mr Phillips's can bestow upon that great orator and most skilful advocate, how much soever we may regret that the praises of so fine a model should be chanted in so unchastened and even proysterous a strain. Neither must we be supposed to insinuate, that Mr Phillips introduces Lord Erskine by way of comparison with himself. Of any such folly we freely acquit him; but there is something singularly injudicious in calling the attention of his audience to that distinguished master's performances in cases of the same sort, both because it shows that he is straining at an imitation of those models, (a thing not good in poetry, and fatal to eloquence), and because it reminds us how great is his failure. Let him, indeed, find in the whole compass of Lord Erskine's orations, one single instance of the business in hand, the great work of convincing or persuading, sacrificed to imagery or mere declamation, that is, sentence-making, and speaking for speaking sake—and we shall advise him to take the yet more severe graces of Demosthenes for his model. But until he has found this specimen, we must recommend him to study Lord Erskine, rather than to praise him. If indeed he must praise him, we venture to suggest, that 'a subject suited to his *legitimate* mind,' is not intelligible—and that the following passage presents no very clear idea, though meant to be very descriptive—'By the rare union of all that was learned in 'law with all that was lucid in eloquence; by the 'singular combination of all that was pure in morals 'with all that was profound in wisdom; he has stamped upon every action of his life *the blended authority of a great mind and an unquestionable conviction.*

To conclude, Mr. Phillips is a man of undoubted talents, and even genius. He requires only a severe controul over his fancy, and a careful study of the chaster model of composition, to excel in oratory. But the present specimen is unfavourable in itself; and only holds out a promise, which—if he listens to the plaudits of such auditors as he delivered it to—we are afraid will never be fulfilled.

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